

GO WARRIOR GO



At the Sale of Endicott's 359 Broadway

An admired Ballad

Written by

Miss Anna P. Putnam,

The Music by

JUPITER ZEUS HESSER

NEW YORK,

Published by **GEO. ENDICOTT**, No. 359 Broadway.

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GO WARRIOR GO,

— AN —

— ADMIRER BALLAD, —

— WRITTEN —

— by —

MISS ANNA L. PUTNAM,

— Composed and Arranged —

— by —

JUPITER ZEUS HESSER.

VOCE.

Maestoso.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The voice part (VOCE.) is on a single staff, starting with a whole note rest. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves. The right hand (treble clef) begins with a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, featuring a trill on the second measure. The left hand (bass clef) provides a harmonic foundation with chords and moving lines. A dynamic marking of *p* (piano) is present in the left hand. The tempo/mood marking *Maestoso.* is written vertically to the left of the piano staves. The score concludes with a double bar line.

Go warrior, go, thy country calls, Thee now up on the embattl'd plain; There

fp

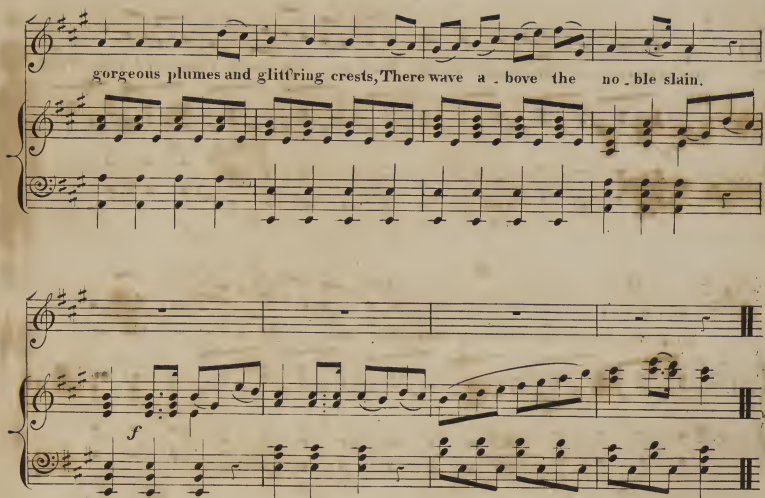
gorgeous plumes and glitt'ring crests, Now wave a bove the no ble slain:

Gorgeos plumes and glitt'ring crests, Wave above the noble slain. Go

cres

warrior go, thy country calls, Thee now, up on the embattl'd plain;

f



2

Hark, hark, along the banner'd host,
There rings the dreadful peal of death;
And there the shouts of victory,
Is mingl'd with the parting breath:
There the shouts of victory
Mingle with the parting breath:
Hark, hark, along the banner'd host,
There rings the dreadful peal of death;
And there the shouts of victory,
Is mingl'd with the parting breath.

3

Go, warrior, go, the laurel bough,
Is waving o'er thy path of fame;
And see it waits to deck thy brow,
Go warrior, gain a deathless name:
See it waits to deck thy brow,
Go and gain a deathless name:
Go, warrior go, the laurel bough,
Is waving o'er thy path of fame;
And see it waits to deck thy brow,
Go warrior gain a deathless name.

4

But when the snowy veil of peace,
Shall show our bleeding land is free;
And when the trumpets voice shall cease,
Come warrior come again to me:
When the trumpets voice shall cease,
Warrior come again to me:
But when the snowy veil of peace,
Shall show our bleeding land is free;
And when the trumpets voice shall cease,
Come warrior come again to me.

